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No. 3,558.

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SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1915

16 PAGES.

One Halfpenny.

FROM PUPIL TO LEADING LADY. GERMAN PRISONERS RECEIVE SKILFUL TREATMENT FROM BRITISH RED CROSS MEN.

P. 14/25

G. 11914 G



Miss Dorothy Waring, aged nineteen, of Tooting, who is to fill the title rôle in "Veronique" at a salary of £1,000 a year. She is a pupil at the Guildhall School of Music.

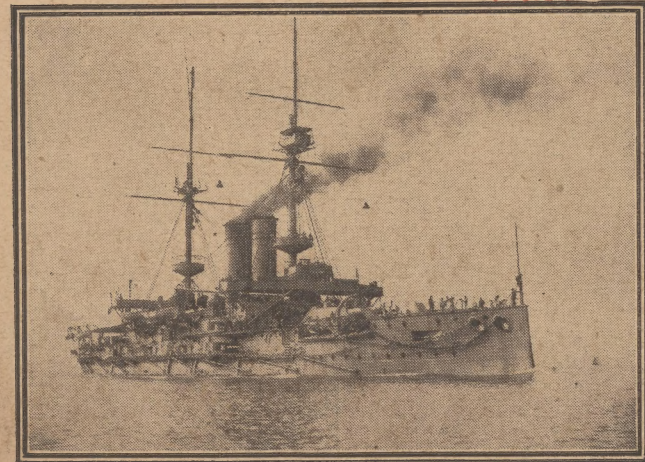


In an extraordinary letter to a friend in a neutral country, a highly-placed German advocated brutal treatment for British prisoners, and accused us of weakness because we did not bully our captives. We treated them humanely, he said, because we were terrified of Germany. These pictures show how our Red Cross men attend to German prisoners. The men surrendered during the fight at Neuve Chapelle, and have just been brought in by our soldiers.

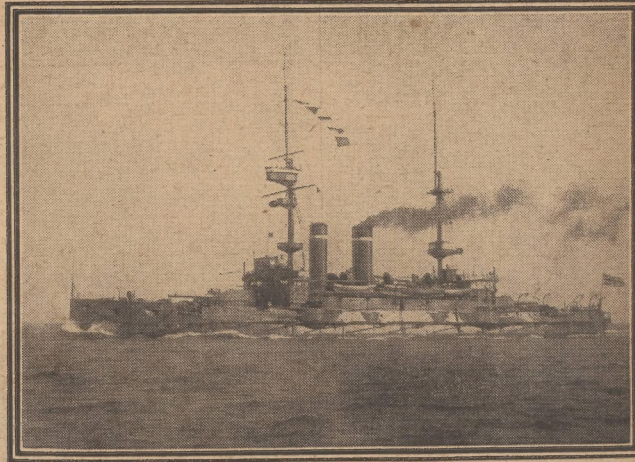
TWO OLD BRITISH BATTLESHIPS SUNK BY DRIFTING MINES IN THE DARDANELLES.

G. 1502 G

G. 35 H



The Ocean. She belonged to the Canopus class of 1896.



The Irresistible. She was a sister of the Formidable.

Two British battleships—the Irresistible and the Ocean—and a French battleship, the Bouvet, have been mined in the Dardanelles, and all three have sunk. Practically the

whole of the crews of the British vessels were removed, but unfortunately practically the whole of the French crew was lost.—(Cribb.)

TO-MORROW'S Wonderful Issue

Of the

SUNDAY PICTORIAL

Pages of Exclusive Pictures,
All the News, and
Many Special Features.



On the Eve of
Great Events

By
**Horatio
Bottomley,**
Editor of "John Bull."



Will the War
Hurt Religion?

By
**Max
Pemberton**



My Interview
With the Kaiser

By
**Arnold
White**



Motherhood, the
First Duty of
Women

By
**Austin
Harrison**
*Editor of the "English
Review."*



The Mobilisa-
tion of Women
for War Service

By
**Mrs.
Pankhurst**



Our Coming
Contest

By
**Bombardier
Wells**



Our Coming
Contest

By
**Frank
Moran**

£2,000 for Football Results.
24 FULL PAGES 1d.

NO MORE STRIKES DURING THE WAR.

Conference Agrees on the Scheme for "Speeding Up" Munitions.

WAIVING OF RULES.

No stoppages during the war. That is one of the many important recommendations that will be made by the Labour leaders to their members, as the result of the great Labour conference with the Government on the subject of "speeding up" the output of munitions and other Government work. The memorandum of the proposals, which the workmen's representatives agreed to recommend to the members, was issued last night, and is signed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer (Mr. Lloyd George), president of the Board of Trade (Mr. Walter Runciman), Mr. Arthur Henderson, M.P., chairman of the workmen's representatives, and Mr. W. Moses, secretary of the workmen's representatives. The three days' conference at the Treasury has thus come to a satisfactory conclusion.

RELAXATION OF CUSTOMS.

Other recommendations mentioned in the memorandum include the following:—All differences to be settled by conferences or arbitration.

In all cases of failure to reach a settlement of disputes by the parties directly concerned, or their representatives, or under existing agreements, the matter in dispute shall be left under any one of the three following alternatives as may be mutually agreed, or in default of agreement settled by the Board of Trade:—

(a) The Committee on Production.
(b) A single arbitrator agreed upon by the parties or appointed by the Board of Trade.
(c) A Court of Arbitration upon which labour is represented equally with the employers.
An Advisory Committee representative of the organised workers engaged in production for Government requirements shall be appointed by the Government for the purpose of facilitating the carrying out of these recommendations and for consultation by the Government or by the workmen concerned.

The relaxation of the present trade practices is recommended. This is conditional on the Government requiring contractors and sub-contractors to give an undertaking that such departures are to be for the period of war only.

The admission of semi-skilled or female labour, says another recommendation, shall not affect adversely the rates customarily paid for the work.

"PENNY CARLTONS."

Little Epicures Who Take After-Dinner Tea at Cost of Farthing.

After the "Threepenny Ritz"—the "Penny Carlton."

Two little restaurants in the East End, which might well be called "Penny Carltons," are busy now enjoying no small success in growing clientele. All children who possess one penny may enter the magic doors and enjoy a two-course dinner of meat, vegetables, bread and a sweet in exchange for that humble coin.

The two "Penny Carltons" are charmingly concerned, the East London Federation of the Suffragettes being responsible for the scheme. Started some weeks ago when food was cheaper, it was then found possible to provide 1d. dinners for children and 2d. dinners for grown-ups without incurring a serious deficit.

To-day, however, with the increased prices of food, it is feared that the two little restaurants may have to close—unless help is forthcoming. The *Daily Mirror* yesterday visited one of the "Penny Carltons," which has been opened in Old Ford road, Bow. It was just after twelve o'clock, and troops of hungry children came surging through the doors.

There was great joy in the hall, for it was "boiled-beef-and-pace-pudding" day, and the savoury smell of the pudding filled the air. This was the menu for the youngsters:—

Boiled beef.
Potatoes, peace-pudding.
Semolina pudding.
Bread.

Little epicures, who are passing rich on 1d. or 2d., have "extras" after their dinner. For the sum of 1d. they may buy a nice hot cup of tea, while a big piece of cake may be bought for 1d.

BOAT EXPRESS WRECKED.

Three persons were killed and twenty injured as the result of a railway smash which occurred during a fierce blizzard last on Thursday night at Smithy Bridge, near Rochdale.

The Yorkshire to Manchester and Fleetwood boat train, which was crowded with passengers, crashed into a standing empty goods train.

The engine of the express turned completely over and the first coach was thrown down an embankment 20ft. to 30ft. into a snowdrift below.

"The chief officer is glad to be able to inform the uniformed staff of the brigade, from superintendant to probationary fireman, that his recommendations as to increase of pay have been accepted by the Committee." was the telephone call just sent from headquarters to all London fire stations.

HUGE DEMAND FOR 'SUNDAY PICTORIAL'

Everyone Will Read Brilliant Articles and See Superb Pictures in To-morrow's Wonderful Number.

The whole nation is eagerly awaiting No. 2 of the *Sunday Pictorial*, the amazingly successful Sunday paper.

To secure a circulation of over a million copies last week was a wonderful and unparalleled performance in journalism.

Never before has a first number attained that colossal sale.

To-morrow a new record will be made, for the orders that came to hand yesterday completely outstripped the demand last week.

CEASELESS ORDERS.

In the course of the morning hundreds of telegrams poured into the publishing office of the *Sunday Pictorial*, ordering two, and in many cases three, times the quantity of copies supplied last Sunday.

In addition to these telegrams there came thousands of letters yesterday, while the telephone bell was ringing almost continuously in the publisher's office, so great was the anxiety of newsgats to secure an adequate supply of copies to-morrow.

It will be a magnificent number, for apart from the ordinary news service—every event of note will be recorded—and pages and pages of superb pictures, several articles of great human interest from the pens of famous writers will appear.

Mr. Bottomley, the brilliant and outspoken

editor of *John Bull*, has a striking article entitled "On the Eve of Great Events."

Mr. Austin Harrison, the distinguished editor of the *English Review*, writes a most fascinating article on "Motherhood the first Duty of Women."

A contribution which will be much discussed is from the pen of Mr. Arnold White, a famous writer and service expert, who for so many years has predicted the war.

Mr. White's subject is: "My interview with the Kaiser." Here is a remarkable passage from a remarkable article:—

"The Kaiser's eyes are abnormal. His nickname, *Beast-Kaiser*, shows that restlessness all its him. It is stood alone it would be a foible; but his restlessness is accompanied by other manifestations of mental disturbance which I do not think can be ignored when the time comes for settling his fate."

TAKE SURE NOW.

Not the least striking feature of a splendid series of special articles is a contribution from Mr. Max Pemberton on the question: "Will the war hurt religion?"

It will be read by every thoughtful man and woman in the country.

One word to the public. You may have been disappointed last Sunday because you could not buy a copy of the great Sunday picture paper.

Do not run the risk of disappointment to-morrow. Tell your newsgat this morning that he must send you to-morrow's issue of the *Sunday Pictorial*.

THE KING IN COFFEE BAR

City Guard, 2,500 Strong, to March Past His Majesty To-day.

The King and the Queen inspected at Buckingham Palace yesterday the coffee-bar staff which has been provided by the Church Army for use at the front.

His Majesty entered the car, which he examined minutely. Expressing pleasure at the use to which it was going to be put, the King said that he felt sure that it would be a great comfort to wounded and weary soldiers.

The Queen inspected the portable Communion set which will be sent with the car for use by chaplains at the front to administer Communion to the soldiers.

The car was also inspected by Queen Alexandra at Marlborough House. Her Majesty accepted one of the Church Army khaki pocket testaments, thousands of which have been distributed amongst the troops.

The City Guard, with the Lord Mayor at its head, will make a route march from the City to Hyde Park this afternoon, passing Buckingham Palace.

Instead of proceeding up Constitution Hill, the Guard will march through the private grounds of the Palace to afford his Majesty the opportunity of seeing the men.

The King will view the march past from the steps of the eastern terrace. The ceremony will be strictly private, and the men, 2,500 strong, will pass out by the Grosvenor Gate.

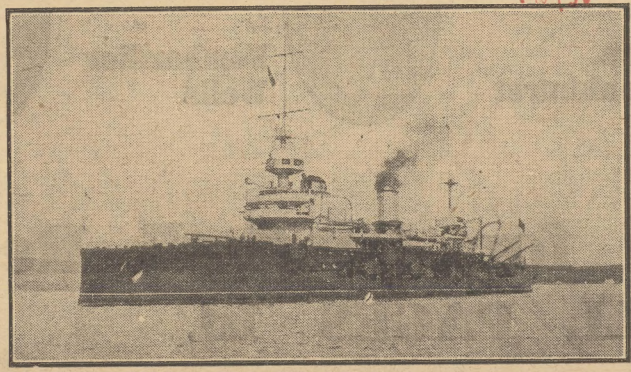
The Queen, accompanied by Princess Alexandra of Teck, visited yesterday afternoon the women's workshop established at Corpus Christi Mission, E.E., in connection with the Queen's Work for Women Fund.

Her Majesty afterwards visited the New Cross Wesleyan Church Hall, where she saw girls at work under the London County Council scheme of afternoon classes for unemployed girls.

Several of the girls were presented to her Majesty.

THE WEATHER.

Cold, mostly fair, but snow or sleet showers locally.



The French battleship Bouvet, which has been lost in the Dardanelles. The vessel struck a floating mine.

37 MEN SWEEPED TO DEATH IN GALE.

Schooner and Four Fishing Cobles Capsized in Snowstorm.

LIFEBOAT HERO'S FATE.

Serious loss of life and great damage to property was caused by a furious gale which swept the country early yesterday.

Springing up with great suddenness, the gale caused a loss of at least eighteen lives off the Northumberland coast, a schooner and four cobbles foundering.

Struck by the full fury of the storm, the schooner Mary Nish, of Nairn, capsized and sank off the Tyne, the crew of four being drowned.

The tragedy was seen from another schooner, the Marian, which only regained port with her sails in ribbons.

Two Blyth fishing cobbles, the Mary Scott, manned by William Liddel and his three sons, and the Excel, carrying a crew of three, went down with all hands.

When the storm abated the wrecked boats were washed ashore at Seaton Sluice.

CREW OF SIXTEEN MISSING.

Overtaken by a snowstorm, the Newbiggin (Northumberland) fleet of eighteen fishing boats made for the bay. Sixteen reached it in safety, but two tried to recover their tackle and were lost.

In one was Tom Taylor and his two sons and George Taylor, his uncle. The other boat contained two brothers, named Twizeland, and their cousin named Robinson.

Signals for help were seen at Bridlington yesterday, where a mine-sweeping trawler went ashore, her crew of twelve being drowned.

In a gallant attempt to launch the lifeboat amid huge breakers Robert Carr, with three other men, mounted on horseback, rode into the breakers dragging the lifeboat carriage. High seas swept over horses and men, Carr being carried away and drowned.

Seven of the crew of the steamer Upas (530 tons), which capsized off Birt Point, Co. Down, were reported yesterday to have been drowned.

Little hope is entertained of the safety of the crew of the Aberdeen steamer Aberdeen, missing since March 3. Relatives of the sixteen members of the crew have been informed by the owners, Messrs. Adam Bros., that the lifeboat of the Aberdeen had been picked up bottom up by an Admiralty trawler.

Much wreckage was washed ashore on the Holderness coast of Yorkshire, and the Russian steamer Lisi, with twenty-two persons on board, went ashore near Garton.

WOMAN KILLED BY FALL OF ROOF.

A woman named Mrs. Stone was killed and a girl named Miss Alice Storey was severely injured by the collapse, under the pressure of the gale, of the roofs and copings of three large houses in Lancaster-road, North Kensington, yesterday morning.

Other occupants of the houses were rescued from the debris by police and firemen.

A remarkable story of a cat's warning was told by Mrs. Geron, who lived in one of the houses. She states that shortly before the accident her cat ran about the room and tugged at her dress as if to draw her away. Then the cat ran downstairs, and before Mrs. Geron could catch it the accident had occurred.

BOTH LOVED THE SAME MAN.

The story of a squabble between two young women over a young man was related at West London yesterday, when Hetty Fitzgerald, of Earl's Court, was summoned by Ada Kepper for assault.

Prosecutrix stated that the trouble arose over a young man who was courting defendant. Witness went out with him. Defendant pulled her hair and kicked her while she was on the ground.

The magistrate remarked that the most disappointing thing in the case was that neither of the young women had succeeded in keeping the young man. The summons would be dismissed under the First Offenders Act.

SWALLOWED IT WHOLE.

AMSTERDAM, March 13.—The *Possische Zeitung* appears to have been made the victim of an extraordinary hoax. For some days the paper has been publishing a narrative from "a German merchant recently returned from Egypt," giving a fantastic account of the situation there.

It was stated, for instance, that on November 13 the Australian camp near Meta House and the Pyramids of Gizeh was completely destroyed by 10,000 wild tuaregs. The "merchant" said that the entire Sudan, including Khartoum, was in the hands of the Ferishas.

This narrative has been reproduced by other German papers, and has been widely circulated.

The article finally aroused suspicion, and according to a telegram from Berlin the *Leipziger Neueste Nachrichten* states that in view of the personality of the author it regards the story as unworthy of credence and as clearly a figment of the imagination.—Reuter.

According to the *Deutsche Tageszeitung*, says the Central News, Prince August Wilhelm, the Kaiser's fourth son, has undergone a surgical operation in a sanatorium as the result of a motor-car accident.

ALLIES MAKE THEMSELVES MASTERS OF GERMAN HILL TRENCHES

Defenders All Killed, Captured or Driven Out in Fierce Fight.

BERLIN LIES ABOUT THE RUSSIAN MOVE.

Re-Invasion of East Prussia Attributed to "Weak Bands of Incendiaries."

WAY FORCED INTO MEMEL BY "WEAK DIVISIONS."

There was not much news from France yesterday, but what there was revealed once again the vice-like grip of the Allies.

"Very violent fighting" has taken place in the Argonne, and the French troops scored a further success.

At Notre Dame de Lorette, says yesterday's French official report, the Allies made themselves masters of the communication trenches which led down from the ridge recently captured. After having driven out the Germans the Allies destroyed the trenches.

Once again East Prussia has been invaded by the Russians.

Berlin denied yesterday what Russia claims.

In the Petrograd dispatch reference is made to a successful series of battles between Gorshid and Memel—a Prussian manufacturing centre.

The Germans declare that "some weak Russian divisions crossed the Russian frontier at the northern angle of Prussia, in the vicinity of Memel."

But the Germans have admitted a Russian repulse at Langszon, which is well over the Prussian border!

GERMAN NIGHT ATTACK IN A FOREST.

French Troops Hurl Back Enemy and Hold Captured Positions.

PARIS, March 19.—This afternoon's official communiqué says:

At Notre Dame de Lorette we have made ourselves the masters of the communication trenches which descended from the trenches on the hill captured by us towards the village of Ablain.

We destroyed them after having killed, driven out or captured the defenders.

In the Argonne, between Bolando and the Four de Paris, after a very violent fight, we have made progress of some 150 yards.

In the forest of Conservoye we repulsed a German counter-attack last night and maintained the ground gained on the 18th.

At Les Eparges we carried the salient east of the position in which the enemy had successfully maintained himself since the fighting of last month.

We repulsed two counter attacks during the day yesterday and a third during the night.—Reuter.

FLAG-WAGGING HUNS.

AMSTERDAM, March 19.—Many fresh troops have passed through Aix-la-Chapelle on the way to the front in Belgium and France.

They waved German and Austrian flags. The Germans are unable to move up their reinforcements quickly owing to the obstruction of certain railway junctions.

The correspondent adds that he does not know where the reported destruction has taken place, as everything is being kept secret by the German authorities.

The reference is probably to the railway junctions at Menin and Courtrai.—Central News.

1,000 SHELLS A DAY.

PETROGRAD, March 18.—A semi-official communiqué states that the heavy artillery at Przemyśl fire every day over 1,000 shells.

The Russian loss from the bombardment so far is ten men.

On the left bank of the Pilica the Germans continue to develop artillery fire.

Their loss in this district from March 8 is estimated at not fewer than 25,000 men.—Central News.

TRUTH SIGHTED IN BERLIN!

AMSTERDAM, March 18.—An official telegram from Berlin states:

Rumours of a fresh occupation of parts of the province of East Prussia by Russians are untrue. The German line in the eastern theatre of war runs from the Pilica along the Kovina and Bura to the Vistula, north of Vistula from the east of

Plock through Zuromnick and Stupsk, and then in an easterly direction.

The telegram admits that small Russian forces invaded the north corner of the province north of Memel on March 17.

"Since the rumours arose," the telegram adds, "all possible measures have been taken to drive out these bands, which can only be called incendiaries."—Reuter.

HUNS CLAIM SUCCESSES.

AMSTERDAM, March 19.—The communiqué issued in Berlin to-day says:

Two French attacks in Champagne, north of Le Mesnil and north of Beaupré, failed and we captured two officers and seventy men. The enemy retreated to his positions after suffering severe losses.

South-east of Verdun the French made several attacks. On the Woivre plain they were repulsed, while on the east slope of the heights of the Meuse fighting continues.

In the Eastern theatre of war the situation near Memel is not yet cleared.

"HEAVY RUSSIAN LOSSES."

Russian forces, apparently of weak strength, have entered Memel. Counter measures have been taken.

All the Russian attacks between the rivers Passet and Orsyne in the north-east and west of Prasnysz were repulsed partly, with heavy enemy losses.—Reuter.

WARSHIPS' NIGHT DUEL AT THE DARDANELLES.

Two More Turkish Batteries Reduced by the Great Allied Fleet.

PARIS, March 19.—An Athens telegram published here states that an artillery duel was proceeding last night between the Turkish mobile batteries and warships of the Allies engaged in protecting their mine-sweepers.

The duel lasted two hours, and it is reported that several shells struck the ships, causing some slight damage.

Two batteries are stated to have been reduced.

PARIS, March 19.—A dispatch from Tenedos to the Petit Parisien states that the French mine-sweepers have been doing admirable work and they have not lost a single man whilst engaged in clearing a passage up the Dardanelles.

CONFIDENT OF SUCCESS.

"I have just come from Mudros," states the correspondent, "where I saw General d'Amade, who is in command of the French North African Expeditionary Force. Ignoring the difficulties of the task, the general is confident that the Allied Fleet will succeed." It is alleged that there are 100,000 Turks in the Gallipoli Peninsula.—Exchange.

AMSTERDAM, March 19.—The *Telegraaf* learns from Berlin that the Vail of Smyrna arrested 2,000 French and British subjects when the bombardment of Smyrna began, and that he threatened to place them in front of the guns of the French and British Fleet if the ships did not cease firing.—Reuter.

YOUNG TURKS FLEE.

ATHENS, March 19.—According to advices received at Salonika from Constantinople the situation in the Turkish capital is daily becoming more disquieting.

The action of the Allies in the Dardanelles has shaken the prestige of the Germans in the army and among the Turkish population. Discontent against the Germans is consequently increasing rapidly, and German families and many Young Turks, including the Deunehs (Jews converted to Islamism) are leaving Constantinople, but no Turk of note belonging to the old school has left the capital.—Reuter.

PARIS, March 18.—Discussing the question of the Dardanelles and the possession of Constantinople, the *Temps* says:

Russia, mistress of Constantinople, has no reason like the Sultan to fear the arrival of warships

before the Golden Horn, which henceforth will be only a port of transit. France can only welcome sympathetically her ally's entry into the society of the Mediterranean nations.

Great Britain no longer fears the Russian Black Sea fleet setting out for the conquest of India. Great Britain is established in Egypt, has just conquered Mesopotamia and already holds the head of the Bagdad Railway.—Reuter.

TURKISH DELIGHT.

AMSTERDAM, March 19.—A telegram from Bagdad, received in Constantinople, says that the Turkish troops, after pursuing the enemy, entered Korna (at the junction of the Tigris and the Euphrates).

It is stated that during the fighting which occurred in the town the English fired on each other and that the Turks had no losses.

In April a new law will come into force in Turkey under which all foreigners arriving or already resident in the Empire will have to register themselves to the police, and the authorities reserve the right to order them to remove to the interior or to expel them.—Central News.

GLASGOW SHIP TORPEDOED BUT NOT SUNK.

Hyndford Passes Deal Badly Holed and with Her Bows Awash.

The Glasgow steamship Hyndford was torpedoed yesterday in the English Channel, and it is reported that one life was lost.

The Hyndford is a steamer of 4,286 tons belonging to the Scottish Shipowners, Limited. A deal message states that the Hyndford passed there very low down in the water, having been torpedoed when in the vicinity of Dungeness.

The ship, which was extensively holed and had her forepeak flooded and her bows awash, was proceeding slowly under her own steam, bound for London.

KAISER'S DOUBLE GAME.

PARIS, March 19.—The *Figaro* publishes to-day an amusing anecdote concerning the Kaiser's stay at Luxembourg. The writer states that a moment when the German newspapers announced the Emperor's presence at the front an inhabitant of the small German town of Sirok, near Luxembourg, contradicted the official statements, declaring that he had himself seen the Kaiser at Luxembourg.

The man was promptly placed under arrest. As a matter of fact, however, says the writer in the *Figaro*, there were no fewer than "three emperors" for a period of five weeks, one the Kaiser Wilhelm and the two others doubling up, bearing a close resemblance to him, were under orders to drive about in the imperial automobiles with the object of disguising the real Kaiser's movements, and at the same time impressing upon the people and the troops an idea of his piteous activity.—Central News.

HUN SPY MANIA.

AMSTERDAM, March 19.—The organ of the brewery workers publishes a warning against the imparting of information to strangers in regard to grain supplies.

The paper recalls that there have been several mysterious grain fires, and mentions the possibility of their being due to espionage.—Central News.

GERMAN CALL FOR "STRONG MAN."

AMSTERDAM, March 19.—The Socialist newspaper *Forerceder* says that Pan-German circles are very dissatisfied with the manner in which the foreign policy of Germany is being conducted.

The country is calling more and more loudly for a strong man who, with a determination to conquer, will bring the war to an end.—Central News.

AUSTRIA FACED WITH A NEW DANGER.

Italy Will Not Accept an 'IOU' for Cessions of Territory.

WAR CLOUDS GATHER.

Austria is faced with a new danger.

The crisis in Italy is nearing the acute stage, for Italians are opposed to Austria's suggestions that any cession of territory she made to Italy should not take place until after the war, and then only if Italy had fulfilled all her obligations of neutrality.

The Italians do not want an "IOU" for "sacrifices."

If the conversations that are now going on break down over this question Austria may find that she may have to fight on a third front.

Prince von Buelow is stated to have offered the upper valley of the Adige with Meron, E. Elschach valley to Frenzenfeste, also the district of Isanzo, Gortz, Montalame.

VON BUELOW'S 'SACRIFICE'

PARIS, March 19.—The *Echo de Paris* says it learns from what appears to it to be a trustworthy source that Prince von Buelow has offered to Italy:—

(1) The upper valley of the Adige, with Meron, and the Elschach Valley as far as the neighbourhood of Frenzenfeste, a few kilometres north of Brixen.

(2) The district of the Isanzo, on the eastern bank of the river with Gortz and Montalame, which would bring Italy's new frontier to the immediate neighbourhood of Trieste. Italy would then not have access to the Tyrol valley, which descends on Innsbruck, but would for a great distance be close to the line Innsbruck-Franzenstein-Villach-Klagenfurt.

ADVANCE TO EMPEROR.

General Conrad von Hotzendorf is reported to have advised the Emperor Francis Joseph to make concessions to Italy, since a war on a third front would be full of dangers for Austria, but if Italy declares herself satisfied it may be asked what will become of the Italo-Hungarian agreement, for it is unlikely that the Hungarians would consent to territorial concessions to Rumania.—Reuter.

"ON VERGE OF WAR"?

ROME, March 19.—The comments of the *Tribuna* on *Giornale d'Italia* on the situation are considered in political circles here as almost a semi-official ultimatum, meaning either that Austria must agree to hand over to Italy the territories inhabited by Italians still under Austrian dominion or that war is inevitable.—Reuter.

CESSION OF TERRITORY.

ROME, March 18 (delayed).—The conversations between Italy and Germany and Austria seem to have encountered a serious difficulty at the very outset.

The condition imposed by Austria stipulating that the cession of territory should not take place till the end of the war, and provided Italy had then fulfilled all the obligations of neutrality, met with categorical opposition by Italian public opinion.

The *Stampa*, it is true, says that the obstacle is not insurmountable, and that passing difficulties are to be expected in such delicate negotiations, but the *Tribuna* adopts a firmer tone, and, though favouring the Italian position, energetically supports a view contrary to that laid down by Austria.

AUSTRIA'S SACRIFICES.

In a fresh telegram from Vienna, the correspondent of this journal shows that the reservation proposed at the Ballplatz is perfectly explicable from the Austrian point of view:—

"It is pointed out in Vienna," says the telegram, "that without in any way wishing to insult Italy, and without doing her good faith, it is natural that Austria should wish that the sacrifices which she is prepared to make in order to insure Italian neutrality, should not be made until Italy has fulfilled her engagements of neutrality, and that appears the more rational to Austrian circles since the ceding of the Trentino is involved, which would mean a weakening of Austria as compared with Italy."

"As regards Germany," the telegram continues, "it is a mistake to think that her point of view is different from that of Vienna."

"WITLESSNESS."

The *Tribuna* comments at considerable length on its correspondent's message, and after comparing the Italian view, which claims the Italian territories, with the Austrian view, which seeks to make the question of compensation into a game of chance, the journal declares that the Austro-German reservations are absolutely unacceptable to Italy, and that persistence in them would cut short all attempts at a friendly settlement.

"For," the paper says, "there is not in Italy a single man in the Government so devoid of the sense of reality as to present himself before Parliament and the country holding in his hands an IOU, payable at the end of the war."

Such a display of witlessness would be met by a wave of popular indignation, not to speak of the menace of complications to which the Powers participating in the agreement could not remain indifferent.—Reuter.

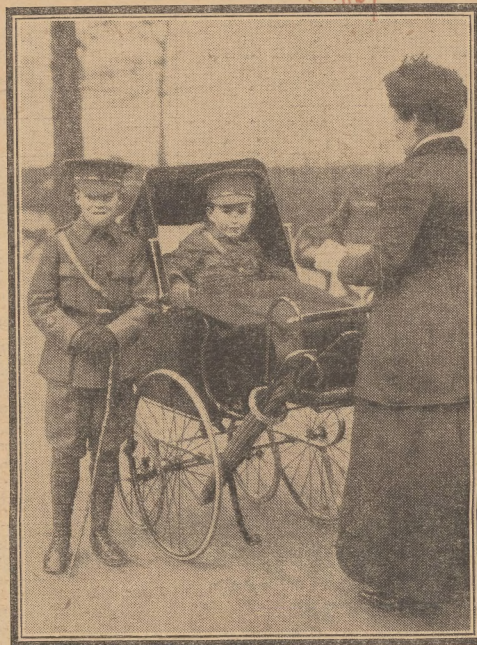
We want the

SUNDAY PICTORIAL



THE INDIANS' FONDNESS FOR CARD GAMES. P. 6140 H

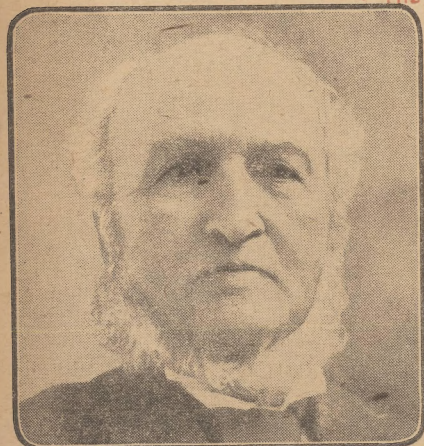
The Indians are very fond of a game of cards, and this group was taken on the deck of a hospital ship. The man in play evidently holds the winning card, and is about to throw it down on the deck with great gusto. They always sit cross-legged when playing.

DRESSED LIKE THEIR FATHER. P. 11124

Pat and Eddie, the little sons of Lieutenant-Colonel Concanon, out for a walk in the Park. They are wearing the uniform of the London Irish Rifles, their father's regiment.

CAPTURED BY WOMEN. P. 11914 G

Russian peasants bring in a German straggler. It was rather humiliating to be taken by women, but one has a formidable-looking pitchfork.

THE OLDEST "SPECIAL." P. 11124

Mr. Luke Langley, of Little Chart, East Kent, who is the oldest acting special constable. Though ninety years of age, he is very active.

THE BIG STICK. P. 11914 B

German special constable on duty in Belgium. He carries a long stick, with which he enforces obedience. Germans love to treat the Belgians brutally.

OUT FOR AN AIRING. P. 11124 L

Wounded Serbians enjoying the fresh air in the grounds of the American hospital at Belgrade. One of the men is playing a mouth organ.

A COUNTESS'S PROMISE. P. 16330

Countess Hunyadyi, who, true to her promise, is paying for the upbringing of thirty-seven Austrian children whose fathers were killed in battle.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1915.

WINDOWS UP OR DOWN?

MOST of the male population of Europe is divided now into two sections: those still leading the life called civilised—that is, the stuffy, black-coated existence of industrialism; and those leading the new emergency life of the open air—some at the front, some in training for the front. Open air, then, has an unexampled opportunity of competing with sedentariness.

But that competition existed before the war. In peace also, the world was divided into those who like the window down and those who like it up—between those who dread draughts and those who fear asphyxiation. They are deadly foes. Many a marriage has been wrecked on this issue. Our readers have lately discussed it, not without heat in the argument.

One supposes, at first sight, that it ought to be easily settled, one way or the other, by the proof of that new division of manhood referred to. Do the men who face the open air now obviously improve physically under it? Do they rise as giants already and dominate the desk-ridden? To ask the question in that way, however, is to beg its answer; because it by no means follows that the improvement in physical condition sufficiently plain in the majority of the men is due to the open air alone. More likely (say those who dread draughts) they improve because they use their muscles more; whereas you can certainly point to their so frequent coughs, colds, bronchitis and pneumonia for conviction that open air may do as much harm as good. Nearly all of them go through the coughs and colds stage before finally hardening; some never get through it. Open air is then not proved to be the cure claimed for all troubles of the soul and body.

A piercing wind sweeps across London, as we listen to this argument: one of the "shrewd" winds the poet disappointingly noted as the "speech of May" in England—of May sometimes; of March always; of April pretty often. The wind pierces one; the hail descends capriciously; one recognises the symptoms and asks:

Spring, goddess, is it thou, desired long?

Yes; these winds, these flights of passing hail—they imply that the ghastly season is at hand. March, fatal month! No time for open airiness.

Whereupon we answer those who claim the open air as a cure for everything: "What sort of open air?" That of the English spring in all its horror? No. Of midsummer in a fine June? Very well. Sun-burnt and clear-skinned our men will without doubt, before the end of summer, be a living argument in favour of open air—in summer. Frostbitten and bronchial, many of them are equally arguments against it—in winter. We are close to Nature, yet not close enough for comfort. The ideal solution in this contest between Open Airiness and Civilisation would be (as in Fitzgerald's poem) the fireside and wholesome hibernation from January, say, to May; and then, from May to October, the open air; while there might be a mingled transitional season of compromise between those mentioned months. As it is, neither Open Airiness nor Closed Doors can boast of complete victory as regards health and happiness for mortals.

W. M.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 19.—The annual poppies are extremely easy to grow, and make a beautiful show during the summer months. They are generally allowed to flower far too close together, and, therefore, put forth but small blossoms. The seed should now be sown in well-drained soil and a sunny position; when the little plants are large enough to handle thin them out to quite a foot apart. The Shirley poppies are, perhaps, the most beautiful of all. Lately a slaty blue variety has been introduced. A little seed should be saved until the autumn, for the finest plants result from a September sowing.

E. F. T.

LOOKING THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

"A TYPICAL CASE."

SURELY one can be a hero without knowing it? I gather that this was all "W. M.'s" article meant. Most of our brave men lack imagination—think goodness. They live in the moment. They do not foresee things. To say this is no disparagement of them, and no disparagement was, I am sure, intended in "W. M.'s" article. "F. A. W." has evidently had no opportunity of studying the psychology of the soldier.

E. K.

Richmond Park-avenue, Bournemouth.

OUR COUGHS AND COLDS.

ONE can have perfectly fresh and well-ventilated rooms, surely, without living in a draught.

Most of you blame the climate. It's a pretty deadly climate. I should add something for the open windows, though—or, rather, the changes between open window and hot room.

The house I am in is like this—one minute the windows open and the room flooded with cold air. That is called "airing the room." Then the windows shut again and all the stuffiness begins. It is an odd sort of place. But I reckon you know what's best.

A TRAVELLER IN ENGLAND.

THE DETACHED BARBER.

WHEN you go for a shave the barber talks to one of his colleagues whilst looking over your head, and tucks the towel round your neck. When lathering you he constantly looks over

CHANGES BROUGHT BY THE WAR.—No. 2.



—AND WHAT IT IS COMING TO OWING TO THE NUMBER OF YOUNG MEN SERVING IN THE ARMY



A certain elderliness will possibly pervade the long line of singing "nuts" that faces the footlights in musical comedy or "review."—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

The truth is, your English houses are ill-heated and so ill-ventilated. You are either freezing or roasting. We in America roast in the winter pretty often, but that's our own fault, not the fault of our heating system, which is scientific and sound. I can't see that much attempt has been made in your private houses here to solve the problem of ventilation. The hotels are all right.

NEW YORKER.

COLDS are not caught by draughts, but from germs. And germs are scattered by the selfish and thoughtless people who insist upon coughing and sneezing in our public vehicles, in theatres, and at home. People with coughs and colds ought to be isolated in iron compartments. I have no patience with them.

H. C.

IN NO country in the world are there such coughs and colds as in Great Britain. It's wonderful to hear you all exploding in the tubes and omnibuses. It couldn't be heard anywhere else!

What's wrong, then?

your head to watch a customer come in or out, either pausing in his work or else dabbing the brush at random into your face.

He then goes to strop his razor, pausing at intervals to watch the other customers. The only time he takes the least interest in you is when the time for his tip is due.

Why is this? In no other profession would it be tolerated.

ONE WHO SHAVES HIMSELF.

TO VIOLETS.

Welcome, maids of honour!

You do bring

In the spring,

And wait upon her.

She has virgins many,

Fresh and fair;

Yet you are

More sweet than any.

You're the maiden posies,

And so graced

To be placed

'Fore damask roses.

Yet, though thus respected,

By-and-by

Ye do lie.

Poor girls, neglected.

—ROBERT HERRICK (1673).

MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Young Men Who Give Up Matrimony on Account of War.

NOT JUST YET.

FOR some of us, certainly, marriage is too expensive in war time. For those of us who have given up decent positions to go and fight for their country on a comparative pittance it may be too expensive to contemplate seriously.

But there is one class of man who can easily afford to marry in war time. I refer to the man who stays at home and calmly steps into a better man's job. There are many vacancies in the City just now owing to the fact that the greater number of single men have put patriotism above mere monetary gain, and the stay-at-homes are filling at great advantage to themselves.

I enlisted at the outbreak of war, leaving a good position, which I had attained after several years of hard work. Now I am informed that my place has been filled, and I suppose after the war I shall have to begin at the bottom again.

I, for one, then shall not be marrying just yet.

RECRUIT.

'UNDER THE SHADOW.' SURELY it is only the very young and thoughtless, or perhaps the heartless, who can jeer and talk of the frivolity of marriage at such a time as this.

Birth, marriage and death remain the three great mysteries of our life here and the love of a man and a woman choosing each other out of all the world can never be explained. History shows it is the strongest characters who are capable of deepest and lasting love and it remains for the weaklings to laugh at it. It is marriage less sacred now because it takes place "under the shadow of death."

"Observer" can have observed very little if he imagines that these "inordinately vain war brides" have not faced the agony of mind they must soon go through, and he can know very little of soldiers if he thinks they are forced unwilling victims to the altar.

A SOLDIER'S SWEETHEART.

NO PESSIMISM!

"ANOTHER Celibate's" solution of our troubles is apparently: "Let's all die out."

But, "Celibate" that would surely be to give up to the insects and negroes and other prolific things. Let's keep the flying flag up. Don't you marry, "Celibate," because you're one of the sad ones. But we who have hopes may as well have children to inherit them. ONLY A PRIVATE.

Godalming.

GERMAN AND ENGLISH. PEOPLE like "Celibate" would give over to the Germans at once.

He doesn't like life. Therefore he bids all endeavours to better the conditions of life, to bring amusement and knowledge within the reach of all. It is well, but it is not enough. You cannot bring back life to the dead by painting and clothing the corpse. As long as we remain within the region of material and intellectual powers, our highest hopes will be doomed to disappointment. Selfishness in the accumulation and the use of wealth—wealth of body and mind—asserts its supremacy.

We must invoke and receive the new life of God: we must see ourselves and others in connection with the unseen. We must confess and use the powers of the new age. We must appeal to the spiritual of which all else is a transitory symbol.—H. Festolf.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

We need, I repeat, an energy of spiritual force. The world is full of eager and restless endeavours to better the conditions of life, to bring amusement and knowledge within the reach of all. It is well, but it is not enough. You cannot bring back life to the dead by painting and clothing the corpse. As long as we remain within the region of material and intellectual powers, our highest hopes will be doomed to disappointment. Selfishness in the accumulation and the use of wealth—wealth of body and mind—asserts its supremacy. We must invoke and receive the new life of God: we must see ourselves and others in connection with the unseen. We must confess and use the powers of the new age. We must appeal to the spiritual of which all else is a transitory symbol.—H. Festolf.

DOCTOR M.P. IN CHARGE OF MILITARY HOSPITAL.

P. 7946.



Dr. Allan Chapple, one of the few medico M.P.s, is now in charge at the Mount Vernon Military Hospital, Hampstead, and the large picture shows him attending to a wounded soldier. The doctor, who is also seen

in the circle, represents Sturlingshire in the Liberal interest. He is a New Zealander by birth, and is a well-known figure in Parliament, frequently taking part in debates.

PATRIOTIC BROTHERS:

P. 14125



Five brothers named Thomas, who have joined the Welsh Regiment as privates. With them is Punch, the regimental pet.

DONE TO A TURN.

P. 331 E



The British soldier almost invariably knows how to cook, and finds it a very useful accomplishment at the front.

U.S.A. HOSPITAL IN SERBIA.

P. 32



Dr. Ryan, head of the American hospital at Belgrade, talking to Sir Thomas Lipton, whose yacht is fitted up as a hospital.

LADY NEWBOROUGH.

P. 1415 A



Her husband has just obtained a commission in Lord Denham's Light Infantry.

THE SERBIANS' FIGHT AGAINST DIFFICULTIES.

P. 133



Everyone knows of the wondrous deeds of heroism which the Serbians have performed, but everyone does not know of the difficulties they experience in keeping their army supplied. The picture shows soldiers drawing water for a camp. They have a tin can in place of a bucket, and the cart is drawn by oxen.

A NOVELTY



Black velvet gown em is quite a novelty. A and silver l

ADMIRAL DROWNED.

P. 14196



Rear-Admiral Grogan, accidentally drowned v manding H.M. yacht

COLLARS.



ver butterflies. The collar
a very full skirt of black
and Underwood.)

N ENGAGEMENT.



ryl, daughter of Lieutenant-
Colonel Sir Edward Durand,
marry Mr. W. P. Haviland.

SOLDIERS AT PRAYER AT AN OPEN AIR SERVICE.



A Roman Catholic service was held in the "Bull Fields," Sittingbourne, for the soldiers quartered in the town, and the picture shows the kneeling congregation. An altar was erected in the centre of the grounds,

before which the officiating clergy are seen standing. A large number of the general public attended the service, which was held in connection with St. Patrick's Day, and the scene was a very impressive one.

DISPATCH RIDER'S DEATH.



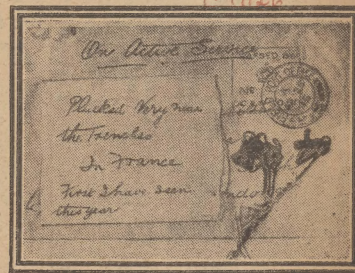
Grim relic of fatal accident which befel a dispatch rider. The starting handle of the motor-car is seen embedded in the tree.

FLOWERS PLUCKED NEAR THE TRENCHES.



The little recipients.

Two little Scotch girls named Mackellar have received a few violets plucked by a soldier near the trenches in France. They had forwarded him a gift of tobacco.



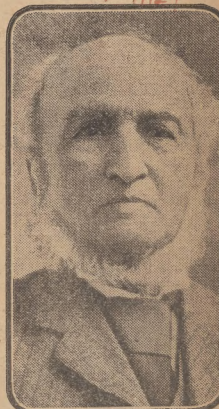
The packet containing the flowers.

DID THEY "WELCOME THE OPPORTUNITY?"



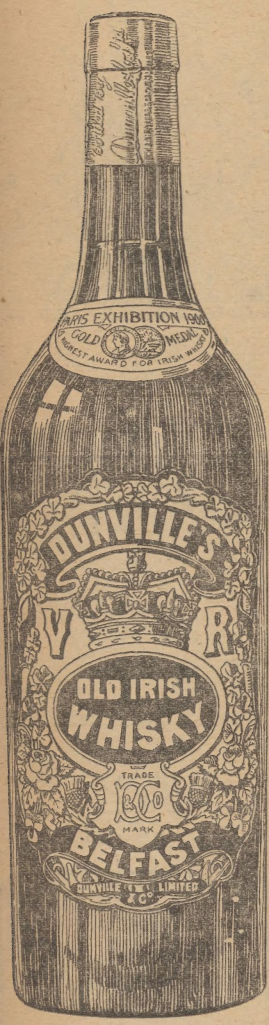
German prisoners set to make roads in Morocco. They (the Germans) have always taken such an interest in the country that they will, doubtless, welcome the opportunity of going there, stated the French when the captives were dispatched to Africa. It was a delightful piece of sarcasm.

AGED "SPECIAL."



Mr. Luke Langley, of Little Chart, East Kent, who is the oldest acting special constable. Though ninety years of age, he is quite active.

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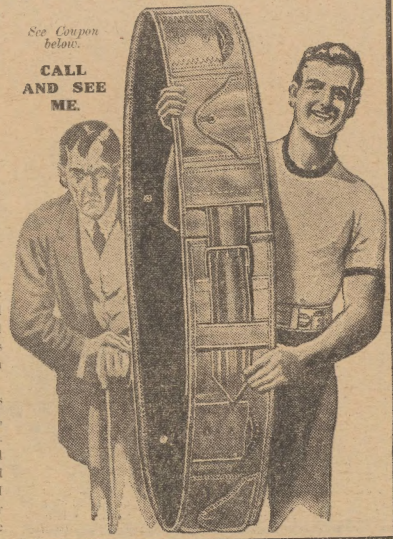
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My Magneto Belt is Nature's Remedy for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, Nervous Troubles, Mind Wandering, Loss of Will Power, Involuntary Blushing, and scores of similar Ailments, and I place it in your hands to test for yourself on seven days' trial for the trifling outlay of 1s. Does this not show that I have faith in what my Belt can do for you?

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YOUR TIRED BODY.**

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To Mr. AMBROSE WILSON, 11, Vulture House, 50, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C. Simply write your FULL name and address on a piece of paper, fill in your waist measurement, pin coupon to paper, and post it to me at once. Please send me a "Magneto Belt" on approval. I enclose 1s., and if I do not return Belt within seven days I will pay you the balance of 4s. either in one sum or by weekly instalments of 1s. Size of Waist..... inches. NOTE.—Foreign and Colonial orders must be accompanied by the full amount, and 1s. extra to my postage.

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RYDERS PENNY PACKET SEEDS have a world-wide reputation for **QUALITY**. Ryders have proved to the world how far a pennyworth of seed will go in providing a gorgeous display of beautiful blooms, or a fine crop of choice vegetables. Have you selected your seeds yet? You should do so at once and send your order to Ryders, as **SEWING TIME IS HERE**. If you have not had Ryders' Catalogue, send a postcard for it to-day and it will be sent to you post free.

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N.B.—Ryders will add 3s per cent. to any price which "The Daily Mail" awards in their *Trustable Growing Competition*, provided the winning exhibits have been raised from Ryders' Seeds.

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In cold weather there is nothing so comforting, and so nourishing as a cup of hot soup. You can make a most delicious Soup in a few minutes without trouble by using Foster Clark's 2d. Soup Squares, simply add water. Enough for 4 persons.

A Week's Supply for 1/-

Ox Tail, Tomato, Mock Turtle, Lentil, Mulligatawny, Green Pea The six kinds for 1s. A different soup each day for a week. You will reduce your meat bill, get more nourishment and increase the enjoyment of your meal. Obtain of your Grocer or send 1/- Postal Order for the six kinds (post free) to Foster Clark, Ltd. (Dept. 10), Maidstone.

2D. SOUP SQUARES

GARDENING.

- 1s.—PRETTY Rapid Climbers.—Two Sweet-Scented Clematis, Blue, White; 2 Bell Flowers, White, Pink; 2 Scarlet and Gold Flame Fancies, 2 Yellow Healthy Hope, 3 Sweet-Scented Honeyuckle; sure to thrive and increase yearly; gratis, with instructions, 6 Ideal Plants (Double Pink Morning Glory), grow anywhere; lovely Satin Pink, double as a Rose, resembles Carnation, bears hundreds of blooms, make fine buttonholes; the whole collection of Climbers, 1s., carriage paid.—Banger Bros., Nurserymen, Pegwell Bay, Ramsgate.
- 1s.—FRENCH Marguerites.—All the latest sorts, stand 1 winter and increase yearly; grand colours, White, Mauve, Scarlet, Yellow, Orange, etc.; 8 roots, 1s.; sold by leading florists 4s. per dozen; gratis, 6 Novelty Velvet King Panicles; carriage paid.—Banger Bros., Nurserymen, Pegwell Bay, Ramsgate.
- 1s.—CARNATIONS, Clove-Scented.—Early Sweet-Scented 2 Carnations, as grown for market; all grown in the open; first-class varieties, grand colours, Scarlet, Rose, Pink, Crimson, White, etc.; 12 Selected First Early, soon flower, 1s.; Second Early, 1s. 1s.; two collections, 1s. 6d.; gratis, 3 Climbing Plants, as above; carriage paid.—Banger Bros., Nurserymen, Pegwell Bay, Ramsgate.
- 1s.—EARLY Prize Chrysanthemums, the best and earliest ever offered; all winners, and just as easy to grow as common sorts; 12 First Early, July to end Sept. Blooming, 1s.; 12 Second Early, end Sept. onward, 1s.; colours: Shell-Pink, Golden, White, Crimson, Bronze, Red, Purple, Cream, etc.; many new sorts; never been offered retail. Customer writes: "These I had last season were beautiful. This makes my fourth season buying from you." The two collections, 1s. 9d., carriage paid.—Banger Bros., Nurserymen, Pegwell Bay, Ramsgate.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines. **LADY Reid's Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gss. 2s.;** teeth at hospital prices, weekly if desired.—Call or write, Geo. 524, Oxford-st., Marble Arch. Tele. Mayfair 5559.

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- Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines. **A REPRESENTATIVE** is wanted by an important company; to a suitable person the remuneration will be most liberal.—Address C. 2,019, "Daily Mirror," 23, Boulevard-street, E.C.
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- JUNIOR shorthand typist** (male) in newspaper office; salary to commence, 25s.—Box 3,900, "Daily Mirror," 23-25, Boulevard-st., E.C.
- SMART Boy** wanted for office of London Newspaper.—Apply Box 2017, "Daily Mirror," 23 and 25, Boulevard-st., E.C.
- TWO smart young men** as Telephone Operators; need to switchboard.—Apply Room 9, "Daily Mirror," 23, Boulevard-st., E.C.

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS AND HOTELS.

- Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines. **LANDINGS**—Sunbath at sea; heating air; dry atmosphere; no fogs; breezy headlands; orchestra twice daily; motor tours.—Guide (post 2d.), M., Town Hall.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

- Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines. **PIANOS**—Boyd, Ltd., supply their high-class British pianos for cash, or 10s. 6d. per month; carriage paid; catalogue free.—Boyd, Ltd., 12, Holborn, London, E.C.

MISCELLANEOUS.

- Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines. **A COMING CRAZE**, "Typ"; diverting game; teaches type-writing, 110s. 6d.; 10s. 6d. and address to "L.D.S.", 59, Kingston Hill, S.W. Schools, shops, etc., doz. 4s. and 5s. P.O., post free.
- COINS** Destroyed in 5 days by Needham's Corn Silk, 7d. C.—Needham's, 297, Edgware-rd., London, W.



Tommy says:—

"My eye, aint this Toffee de Luxe good. It's ripping! I just wish I lived in Halifax, so I could go to work at Mackintosh's Toffee Mills. Just fancy, working at a Toffee Factory—it's not work, that!"

There is no need to come to Halifax. You can get Mackintosh's Toffee de Luxe anywhere. Buy some to-day.

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GEORGE KING, Coventry's Great Cycle Dealer, COVENTRY.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP



Milliecent Lady Cowley.

Major Duberly.

I heard yesterday that Major Grey Duberly, of the Grenadier Guards, had been killed in action. It was he you will remember, who married Milliecent Lady Cowley. In July 25 that she and Major Duberly were married at the Strand Register Office, in Henrietta-street, Covent Garden, only about half a dozen people being present.

His Service.

Major Duberly, who had retired from his regiment, the 2nd Grenadiers, but rejoined on the war breaking out, had a brilliant career in South Africa, serving throughout the war, and being in the advance on Kimberley, including the actions at Modder River and Magersfontein.

A Fine Shot.

Major Duberly will be greatly missed. He was a good fellow, fine sportsman and clever shot, who used to be included in the late Lord Leicester's shooting parties at Holkham. Lord Leicester invited the best shots (he wanted his birds killed, he would tell people), and the fresh guest with a reputation as a handy man with a gun never received a second invitation if he failed to acquit himself to the old Earl's satisfaction.

Kept Up the Old Harvest Home.

Major Duberly owned Gaynes, near St. Neots, an estate on which was kept the real old-fashioned harvest home. The mansion is comparatively modern, but it has moat and bridge, and occupies the site of a fortified dwelling. There is a fine park, and the handsome front of the mansion in the summer usually has a magnificent display of plants and flowers.

The "Sunday Pictorial."

No. 2 of the *Sunday Pictorial* is going to be magnificent. You saw last Sunday's issue, and you know how good that was. Well, tomorrow's number is even better. I don't think any single issue of any newspaper has ever before embodied such a remarkable array of talent as No. 2 of the *Sunday Pictorial* does among the authors of its special articles.

Mrs. Pankhurst's Views.

Mrs. Pankhurst is writing on "The Mobilisation of Women for War Service." In that you will get the woman's point of view straight and plain. Mr. Bottomley and Mr. Arnold White are dealing with the war. These authors have a direct and convincing way of writing on subjects which they understand.

Brilliant Writers.

Mr. Austin Harrison will write on the subject of motherhood, a very vital subject just now, and sport will be dealt with by the writers who know, among them Bombardier Wells and Frank Moran, each of whom will give his point of view on the coming contest between themselves.

They Know.

That is one of the strong points of the *Sunday Pictorial*. Its authors are the people who know. They write of what they know, not of what other people tell them.

From London to Manchester.

Orders for the new issue are simply stupendous. Last week the publisher had to deal with over a million copies. This week that figure will be vastly increased. By the way, have you ever considered the immensity of a million copies of the *Sunday Pictorial*? Placed side by side they would make a paper chain from London to Manchester and leave six miles over.

Rose Day.

Alexandra Day is one of the national institutions that will not be interfered with by the war. In fact, this year it is going to be a bigger and more picturesque occasion than ever. For, as so many of last year's flower girls are now Red Cross workers, uniform is permissible, and it will be a very business-like young person who tackles you.

Actor, Peer, Soldier.

Lord Rosslyn, who was Mr. James Erskine on the stage, is back in the Army as a major of Rifles at Westcliff-on-Sea.

Parliament in the Recess.

I had occasion to visit the House of Commons yesterday, and although the great talking shop closed down several days ago I found one or two members flitting in and out of Palace Yard.

Not Deserted.

As a matter of fact, the palace of Westminster is never deserted, for even when the peaceful officials and their families are away from Speaker's-court, the famous building is watched and guarded night and day by a strong body of police.

The Lords' Library.

Have you ever been in the library of the House of Lords, by the way? Probably it has not occurred to you that you could, but it would be as a favour, although the serious students are always given facilities.

Students Use It.

The books in it run to 60,000 volumes, and they are set out in a luxurious suite of rooms. The library is particularly rich in historical works and memoirs, and contains one of the finest collections of law books in London.

A Coming Wedding.

After a very short engagement, Lillian, the younger daughter of Sir Courtenay and Lady Leucha Warner, is to be married to Mr. D. Chapman, formerly an aide-de-camp to Lord Aberdeen at Dublin, on Saturday next. The bridegroom is the only son of Colonel Chapman, of Ham Manor House, Richmond.

London Made Them Move.

Lady Leucha is a moving spirit in the social life of the Brentnham Park district of Suffolk, and a prominent London hostess. She has given many dances for the future bride at her house in Cadogan-square. When Lady Leucha Maude married the then Mr. Courtenay Warner they lived on the Warner family property at Woodford Green, but encroaching London caused them to move from that part of Essex and settle at Brettenham, an estate famed for its shooting.

Lord Montalt's Daughter.

The Essex property was developed for building, and now brings a large income to its owner, a prominent Liberal and baronet of five years ago, and a very rich man. Lady Leucha Warner, an attractive and remarkably youthful-looking woman to be the mother of a grown-up family, is a daughter of the Earl de Montalt, whose earldom died with him.

Helpless Moderns.

The more I look about me, the more I am convinced that the pleasant habit of taxicabs is having a very bad effect upon certain sections of the community. Taxicabs themselves



A new portrait of Miss Viola Tree, who is appearing in "Dinner for Eight," at the Ambassadors on Tuesday.

I do not object to. They are a necessity nowadays. What I do strongly object to is the helpless way in which people do not make the faintest attempt to get one for themselves.

Those Awful Whistles.

There is a race of people being evolved who will not make a step towards getting one. They rely helplessly on waiters and commissionaires or touts. In the private streets off the West End, and in the squares, the residents arm themselves with shrill whistles, and, instead of walking to the corner to see if one is about, they stand lazily outside their doors and blow excruciating blasts until one appears. To me it is an absolute sign of, shall one say, laziness.

"Shots with the Bayonet."

I was talking yesterday to a dear old lady who, though she takes an enormous interest in the war, is not very clear about bayonet fighting. She told me she thought our men were "splendid shots with the bayonet." The phrase struck me, and I cross-examined her a little and found she thought that when a rifle was fired the bayonet flew off and hit—or missed—an advancing foe!

She Was His Best Girl.

"I want to go and see my girl, sir," said a soldier in Kitchener's Army who applied to be excused Saturday guard duty, and was asked his reasons for the request. "Not good enough," replied his officer laconically. The applicant flushed deeply, his chest heaved, and only by an obvious effort did he retain self-control. At last he blurted out: "Begging your pardon, sir, but how can you say that when you've never set eyes on her?"

"The Squire of Hawarden."

Lieutenant W. G. C. Gladstone, of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers, eldest grandson of the late Mr. W. E. Gladstone, has left for the front, I hear. Early in the war the "G.O.M.'s" successor at Hawarden Castle applied for a commission, and was gazetted to a battalion of the old 23rd.

A Scots M.P.

Mr. Gladstone came of age in 1906. He is member of Parliament for Kilmarnock Burghs and Lord Lieutenant of Flintshire. He was secretary, librarian and president of the Union Society when he was at Oxford, and on leaving the University made a tour of the world with the object of closely studying political and social conditions in the Colonies, Japan, China, Russia and America.



Lt. W. G. C. Gladstone.

FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR MAMMA, DAD, BABY, "CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS."

Better than calomel, oil or pills to clean and regulate liver, bowels and stomach.

Mother, daddy and the children can always keep feeling fine by taking this delicious fruit laxative as occasion demands. Nothing else cleanses the stomach, liver and bowels so thoroughly without griping.

You take a little at night and in the morning all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and fermenting food delayed in the bowels gently moves out of the system. When you awaken all headache, indigestion, sourness, foul taste, bad breath, fever and dizziness are

gone; your stomach is sweet, liver and bowels clean, and you feel grand.

"California Syrup of Figs" is a family laxative. Everyone, from grandpa to baby, can safely take it, and no one is ever disappointed in its pleasant action. Millions of mothers know that it is the ideal laxative to give cross, sick, feverish children. Ask your Chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Remember there are counterfeiters sold here, so look and see that your bottle bears the name of "California Fig Syrup Company." Hand back with contempt any other fig syrup. "California Syrup of Figs" is sold by all leading chemists, 1s. 14d. and 1s. 9d.

LUNTIN MIXTURE.

A BLEND OF THE FINEST TOBACCOS.

6d. PER OUNCE. 2/- QUARTER POUND TINS.

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INDIAN "LUCKY STONE" FREE.

Do you want to change your luck? Do you want to be fortunate in life, successful in business, and to have everything come your way? If so you should possess my real Indian "Lucky Stone," which has brought you good luck and happiness to thousands. In order to further introduce these mysterious, beautiful and lucky stones from Ceylon, I am giving away a limited number. Write today enclosing stamp for booklet about the "Lucky Stone," containing letters from people who possess them, together with free offer.

RICHARD S. FIELD
(Dept. D), 58, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON.

GERMAN WHO BULLIES THE BELGIANS.



General von Bissing arrives at the wrecked suburb of a town while making a tour of inspection. This officer has earned an unenviable notoriety in Belgium. He is a truculent bully and typical of his race.

\$5,000 FOR SNAPSHOTS.

"The Daily Mirror's" Record Offer for Amateur Photographs of War Incidents.

\$5,000 for amateur photographers! The offer made by *The Daily Mirror* of £1,000, £250 and £100 for the first, second and third most interesting photographs of a war happening has proved to be so attractive that we have set aside a further £3,650 for more war snapshots.

This additional sum will be paid out, week by week, as the photographs appear. There will be a large number of handsome payments for the best snapshots published each week. All photographs used will be well paid for. £1,000 will be paid for the most interesting snapshot published by the Editor between now and July 31. £250 will be given for the second most interesting photograph and £100 for the third.

The additional £3,650 makes *The Daily Mirror's* offer the handsomest ever held out to amateur photographers. Films will be developed free. Senders' names will not be disclosed. This offer does not apply to photographs received through picture agencies or from professional photographers. The Editor's decision is final, and the copyright of photographs bought under this arrangement will be vested in *The Daily Mirror*. Send all your war snapshots to *The Daily Mirror*, Boulevard-street, London, E.C.

SEARCH FOR WOMEN WORKERS.

The Government scheme to discover the amount of reserve forces of female labour, trained and untrained, will, it is stated, be the subject of many questions when Parliament re-assembles.

In the same connection the President of the Board of Education is to be asked whether periodical lists will be published showing the number of children prematurely liberated from school for the purpose of following domestic, industrial or agricultural pursuits.

CRIED ALL DAY FOR HER HUSBAND.

That an erring wife cried all day for her husband was suggested in the Divorce Court yesterday when Mr. Arthur S. Davis, an artist and photographer, of Maida Vale, was granted a decree nisi with £100 costs on the ground of misconduct between his wife and the co-respondent, Mr. S. Mortimer Knight. There was no defence and the damages were agreed at £250.

Counsel stated that when Mr. and Mrs. Davis were staying at Clacton with co-respondent and his wife, petitioner noticed certain little acts of familiarity between Mr. Knight and Mrs. Davis, such as "holding hands." In May last Mr. Davis returned home rather early and found his wife absent. Later he found she went to a house at Brook Green, where she met co-respondent, and that they passed as "Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer."

Co-respondent afterwards wrote petitioner saying: "For God's sake, don't see your wife for some little time as she is broken-hearted. She is crying all day for her husband. There is one man she loves and that man is her husband."

ICE GOES UP IN PRICE.

Ice, like most other commodities, has increased in price, though not to a very great extent.

A representative of one of the largest London firms of importers expressed, however, the opinion, in an interview yesterday, that there might be a serious shortage in the coming months, particularly if the summer should prove to be a hot one.

More than half the ice used in Great Britain is imported, mainly from Norway, and the difficulties of getting it shipped have already led to a shortage and, consequently, to a rise in the price.

The largest consumers in this country have, as yet, experienced no trouble, for they have their supplies by contract, but the small consumers have felt the pinch.

RICHARD CHATTERTON, V.C.

(Continued from page 11.)

before struggling to her feet. "Not that I object exactly; but it is so tiring."

She looked across at Sonia and sighed. "Now I wonder if Richard is really here."

She scanned the crowded balcony again through her lorgnette.

But she need not have troubled, for Richard Chatterton was not one of the many uniformed men scattered through the huge audience.

He had not even tried to get a ticket, for at the last moment his courage had failed him badly.

How could he bear to sit there for a whole evening and look at Sonia and not speak to her?

How would it be possible to forget that once she had been his promised wife; that once it had been his privilege to escort her to functions and entertainments; that once he had been the only man in her world?

With his own hand he had shut the gates of his Paradise. How could he be content to stand outside in the road now and see her walking amongst the roses with the man who had once been his best friend?

But his restlessness drove him out into darkened London about the time he knew the concert would be ended, and sheer longing carried him to the theatre.

It looked strange with its subdued lights and long strings of taxicabs and private motor-cars waiting at the kerb stone. Involuntarily he stopped amongst the little crowd of curious sightseers at the wide-flung doors. When the first thin stream of people in evening dress flowed out into the night he pressed a little forward with quickening heart-beats.

Was Sonia among them? Would she be there? Would he really see her dear, pretty face again before he went back to his loneliness?

There were so many women; the pretty faces and dainty clothes confused him; he could so easily miss her in such a crowd.

He forgot that there might be many people there besides Sonia and old Jardine who would recognise him; his whole soul was concentrated on the desire to see her; nobody else counted just then in all the world. . . .

And then she came. . . .

A shaded light hanging above the door fell on her pretty fair head and flushed face.

Oh, why had he not seen in those happy days gone for ever, how sweet and desirable she was? His heart seemed to die within him as he stood there, all his miserable, longing soul in his eyes.

Old Jardine was with her: his kind, portly figure, so big and clumsy, beside her slim daintiness; and Lady Merriam—kind Lady Merriam who had scolded him so many times for his slackness.

And then he saw Montague: Chatterton clenched his uninjured hand and felt the blood rush to his face.

Montague—who had been his friend! Montague, who had sneaked behind his back and stolen everything in his life that had been worth having. He was bending down to speak to Sonia; he was drawing the soft folds of her cloak more warmly about her.

Unconsciously Chatterton took a step forward; he felt that he hated him—hated him with an intensity of passion of which he had never believed himself capable, as he saw this other man's proprietary attitude towards Sonia. The blood hammered in his temples; he felt as if he must rush forward and snatch her away; and then, if feeling the force of his emotion, Montague lifted his head and looked straight into Chatterton's eyes across the dividing crowd.

There will be another splendid instalment on Monday.

TWO-FACED GERMANY.

A striking illustration of the non-observance by Germany of the profession of faith which she claims to practise, says the Central News, has come to the knowledge of the authorities in London in the form of a confirmed report that the German ship *Annie Elise* has entered a Norwegian port flying the Norwegian flag.

This appears to be a contravention by Germany of the stipulations of the representation made to the United States in regard to the use by belligerent ships of neutral flags.

FAMOUS LOVE PICTURE ABSOLUTELY FREE.

Nothing to Buy.

Nothing to Sell.

No Competition to Enter.

Encouraged by the great appreciation of readers who responded to our recent offer, from to-day everyone sending the Coupon below will have forwarded a beautiful hand impression direct from the engraved plate of the celebrated Royal Academy picture roughly illustrated below. Every copy presented is guaranteed by the OXFORD FINE ART GALLERIES—a firm established over 34 years and enjoying Royal Patronage—to be printed by hand, by British labour, on fine quality plate paper measuring 22 inches by 18 inches.

Some idea of the value of this unique free gift may be obtained from the fact that the Artists' Proofs (all of which have now been disposed of) were sold at 3 guineas each, and the ordinary India prints at 1 guinea each.

Copyright.]



The famous Royal Academy Picture, "Two Strings to Her Bow" by C. Haigh Wood, Magnificent Engravings of which are now offered free (see Coupon below).

Probably no other picture of its kind, except perhaps its companion picture "To Be or Not To Be," has ever exercised such a fascination in every home circle.

It portrays a scene from which there can be no escape so long as the World lasts and young and lovely woman rules.

Love, Hope, Passion, Jealousy, Despair—all these conflicting human emotions are depicted in the men's faces in striking contrast to the perfect calm and guileless innocence of their fair inspirer. For the first time an engraving of this exquisite Royal Academy picture is now offered free as a sample of the Oxford Fine Art Galleries' famous reproductions to introduce the catalogue of superb pictures which they are now supplying to art lovers all over the world.

By sending the coupon below (together with 6d. for box and postage) you place yourself under no obligation to buy frames or pictures or anything else. The gift is absolutely free and unconditional—if the unrivalled beauty of this splendid engraving kindles in you a desire to buy from the catalogue, so much the better for the Oxford Fine Art Galleries; if not the matter ends with your free gift.

FURTHER, IF YOU DO NOT THINK THE FREE PICTURE ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL HAND REPRODUCTIONS YOU HAVE EVER SEEN, YOU CAN RETURN IT, AND YOUR COST OF POSTAGE BOTH WAYS WILL BE REFUNDED.

PRESENTATION COUPON FOR FREE PICTURE OF "TWO STRINGS TO HER BOW."

To the OXFORD FINE ART GALLERIES, 63, Baker Street, London, W.

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I accept your offer of a free impression from the engraved plate of C. Haigh Wood's famous Royal Academy Picture, "Two Strings to Her Bow," and request that the same, with Illustrated Catalogue, be sent to me, carefully packed and carriage paid. I enclose 6d. (P.O. or stamp) to cover cost of box and carriage per Parcel Post.

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THE CENTURY POTTERY, DEPT. D.M.2, BURSLEM, STAFFS

NEWS ITEMS.

Skipper Fined.

Frederick Prith, skipper of the trawler Pelican, was fined £5 at Grimsby yesterday for entering a prohibited channel in the Humber.

Two Lifeboatmen Drowned.

Two members of the crew of the Bridlington lifeboat, which was called out yesterday, were drowned owing to an accident to the vessel.

Mme. Melba Indignant.

Mme. Melba, says Reuter, indignantly denies the statement published in New York that she would appear on the music-hall stage in America.

Gallant Frenchman's Death.

M. Collignon, late Secretary-General to the French President, aged fifty-eight, who insisted on serving as a private, says Reuter, has fallen on the field of battle.

Order of Bath for Serbian Prince.

The Order of the Bath, says Reuter, was conferred yesterday by General Sir Arthur Paget, in the name of the King, on the Serbian Crown Prince Alexander at Nish.

"Poor" Man Worth £5,000.

It has just been discovered that John Hunter, a labourer, from Chatterton, near Chester, who died in a workhouse infirmary and was given a P.O. Law funeral, possessed property worth £5,000.

Unable to Buy Bread.

A message from Vienna states that according to the Wiener Journal the great scarcity of bread has increased enormously during the last few days, and the public is unable to buy bread at any price.

When to Stand Still.

"The only thing to do when you are in the middle of the road and see a motor-car coming towards you is to stand still and let it get out of the way," said Mr. Ingleby Oddie at a Lambeth inquest yesterday.

£500,000 War Tax on Gold Mines.

Gold mines in South Africa would have to pay a special war tax of £500,000, says Reuter, according to the Budget, submitted by General Smuts in the Union House of Assembly.

Killed on Errand for Son.

While on her way to purchase cigarettes to send to her soldier son, Mrs. Kesia Kirkman was knocked down by an Army motor van in Waterloo-road and fatally injured. The jury at the inquest yesterday exonerated the driver from blame.

EXCITING SCENE ON 'CHANGE.

A curious incident marked the posting of the new minimum price list at the Stock Exchange yesterday.

The metal clasps holding the list were engraved, "Made in Germany," and this so excited the hostility of members that the clasps were promptly demolished.

In the new price list the minimum price of Consols has been reduced to 68½.

RUSSIA AND PERSIA.

PETROGRAD, March 12.—A telegram from Tabriz received here says that Veliad, heir-presumptive to the throne of Persia, has arrived at Basminjia, twenty versts from Tabriz, and will make his solemn entry into the latter town to-day.

In the middle of January Tabriz was occupied by a Turkish force. A fortnight or three weeks later the Turks were driven out and the town was occupied by the Russians.—Reuter.

CHAMBERLAIN ORCHIDS TO BE SOLD.

The orchid collection of the late Mr. Joseph Chamberlain is to be sold in London on April 15 and 16 next.

The greenhouse plants, including a fine collection of amaryllis, will be sold at Highbury during the following week.

YESTERDAY'S RACING.

The Hurst Park meeting opened yesterday in brilliant, if bitterly cold, weather. Still, the sun cleared the snow off the course before racing commenced and the going was quick.

The chief event of the meeting, the Champion Steeplechase, did not prove the interesting race it was expected to do. Only three turned out—Balcadden, Bullwarras and Scarabe—and of these the last pair fell, leaving Mr. Ismay's chaser to finish alone. Odds were laid against Balcadden, and the race was regarded as a match between him and the Australian horse, Scarabe, being quoted at 20 to 1.

If the big race was not an exciting affair, some of the other events were quite interesting. An Austrian, who was slightly less fancied than Maltese, easily carried off the Wimbledon Selling Hurdle Race from Son o' Melon and Wild Aster in a field of seven. Highways, the best backed of three in the Walton Steeplechase, was another favourite to score, and Roy Hamilton did backers a further turn in the Richmond Hurdle.

Dick Dunn and Father Confessor were the best backed in the Stanley Steeplechase, and the last-named won a good race from Schwarmer. In a duel for the Spring Hurdle Excelsior beat Oppiger. Owing to heavy snow at Haydock Park no racing was possible yesterday. The second day's programme was abandoned in consequence, and yesterday's card brought forward to-day. Racing is certain there unless there is a further heavy fall. My selections for both meetings are appended.

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

HURST PARK.	HAYDOCK PARK.
2. 0.—SYNOPE.	2. 0.—PICTON LAD.
2. 30.—ALBANY.	3. 0.—MICHAEL.
2. 30.—ALBANY.	3. 0.—OVER ANXIOUS.
3. 30.—MENLO.	3. 30.—FRANCO.
4. 30.—TRIMMER PATH.	4. 0.—VICTOR FELICITAS.
4. 30.—OPPIGER.	4. 30.—PRINCE FRANCIS.

Double Event for To-day.

SYNOPE and THE LAST SOUVIERE.

HURST PARK RACING RETURNS.

2. 0.—Wimbledon Hurdle.	2m.—Auerhan (9-4, C. Hawkin), 1; Son o' Melon (10-1), 2; Wild Aster (6-1), 3. 7 ran.
2. 30.—Champion 'Chase.	3½m.—Balcadden (8-11, F. Loyal), finished alone. 3 ran.
3. 0.—Walton 'Chase.	2m.—Highways (11-10, Avila), 1; Charley May (2-1), 2; two finished.
3. 30.—Richmond Hurdle.	2m.—Roy Hamilton (4-1, T. Dunn), 1; Creasian (8-1), 2; Sergot (10-1), 3. 13 ran.
4. 0.—Stanley 'Chase.	2m.—Father Confessor (A. Ayling), 1; Schwarmer, 2; Dick Dunn, 3. 7 ran.
4. 30.—Spring Hurdle.	2m.—Excelsior (W. Smyth) best Oppiger. Betting.—Even's the field.

LATEST LONDON BETTING.

LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP—W. (t. o.), 10 to 1; L. (t. o.), 10 to 1; M. (t. o.), 10 to 1; N. (t. o.), 10 to 1; O. (t. o.), 10 to 1; P. (t. o.), 10 to 1; Q. (t. o.), 10 to 1; R. (t. o.), 10 to 1; S. (t. o.), 10 to 1; T. (t. o.), 10 to 1; U. (t. o.), 10 to 1; V. (t. o.), 10 to 1; W. (t. o.), 10 to 1; X. (t. o.), 10 to 1; Y. (t. o.), 10 to 1; Z. (t. o.), 10 to 1.

TO-DAY'S ATHLETICS.

At Reading: Berks, Bucks and Oxon military cross-country championship.
At Cambridge: Welsh Division military cross-country championship.
At Craiglockart: Edinburgh military cross-country race.
At Leamington: 100 to 7 Wrack (t. o.), 20 Mount William and Lux (t. o.).
At Cranford: NATIONAL—9 Bachelor's Flight (t. o.), 100 to 8 Lord Marcus (t. o.), 100 to 6 Silver Top (t. o.).

£3,000 ETON DEBTS.

That he left Eton owing £3,000, debts incurred by keeping racehorses, was stated at the London Bankruptcy Court yesterday, when an order of discharge, subject to a judgment for £25, was granted to Lieutenant William Hargrave Pawson, 11th Hussars, who returned from the front wounded, and now expects to go back almost immediately.

It was reported that the bankrupt failed in 1907 with liabilities £24,155. His assets have realised £2,691, and will probably yield a further £9,774, in which event the creditors will receive a dividend of about 6s. 8d. in the £.

Jimmy Wilde has signed articles to box Sid Shields at the Liverpool Stadium on the eve of the Grand National, Thursday, March 25, in a fifteen rounds contest at 80.

The death took place in London yesterday of Mr. R. O. Vynner, who owned, among many other fine racers, that great horse Minting.

For the comfort and health of our fighting men Cherry Yellow Dubbin has proved its value. Rubbed upon the feet, as well as upon the boots, it prevents soreness. Manufactured by makers of Cherry Blossom Boot Polish.—(Adv.)

TO-DAY'S TOILET HINTS

THE LATEST AND SMARTEST BEAUTY RECIPES COLLECTED FROM VARIOUS EXPERT BEAUTY WRITERS.

A "Blackhead" Secret.

An instantaneous remedy for blackheads, oily skin and enlarged pores.

Blackheads, oily skins and enlarged pores usually go together, but can be instantly corrected by a unique new process. A tablet of stymol, obtained from the chemist, is dropped in a tumbler of hot water, which will then, of course, "fizz" briskly. When the effervescence has subsided the face is bathed with the stymol-charged water and then dried with a towel. The offending blackheads, of their own accord, come right off on the towel, the large oily pores immediately contract and efface themselves naturally. There is no squeezing, forcing or any drastic action. The skin is left uninjured, smooth, soft and cool. A few such treatments should be taken at intervals of three or four days thereafter in order to ensure a permanence of the pleasing result so quickly obtained.

Grey Hair—Home Remedy.

An old-fashioned home-made recipe restores youthful appearance.

There are plenty of reasons why grey hair is not desirable and plenty of reasons why hair dyes should not be used. But, on the other hand, there is no reason why you should have grey hair if you do not want it. To turn the hair back to a natural colour is really a very simple matter. One has only to get from the chemist an ounce of concentrate of tannin and mix it with four ounces of bay rum. Apply to the hair with a small sponge for a few nights and the greyness will gradually disappear. This liquid is not sticky or greasy and does not injure the hair in any way. It has been used for generations with most satisfactory results by those who have known the formula.

To Kill Roots of Superfluous Hair.

"Home Science."

Women annoyed with disfiguring growths of superfluous hair wish to know not merely how

to temporarily remove the hair, but how to kill the hair roots permanently. For this purpose pure powdered phenol may be applied directly to the objectionable hair growth. The recommended treatment is designed not only to instantly remove the hair, but also to actually kill the roots so that the growth will not return. About an ounce of phenol, obtainable from the chemist, should be sufficient.

The Real Cause of Most Bad Complexions.

"Health and Beauty."

It is an accepted fact that no truly beautiful complexion ever came out of jars and bottles, and the longer one uses cosmetics the worse the complexion becomes. Skin, to be healthy, must breathe. It also must expel, through the pores, its share of the body's effete material. Creams and powders clog the pores, interfering both with elimination and breathing. If more women understood this there would be fewer self-soured complexions. If they would use ordinary mercurised wash instead of cosmetics they would have natural healthy complexions.

About Hair Tonics.

"Novel Recipes."

Each week almost one hears of some wonderful discovery for improving the hair, and although this paragraph may seem a little superfluous, an old-fashioned recipe may come as a welcome change. One thing about it is that it will grow hair, and also prevent it falling out. From your chemist get an original package of boronit, to this add 4-pint of bay rum, allow it to stand 30 minutes, then add sufficient water to make half a pint. Rub briskly into the scalp with the finger-tips and you will immediately experience that clean tingling sensation which is a sure sign of healthy action.

PARKER BELMONT'S CLYNOL BERRIES FOR OBESITY.—(Advt.)

Get the best for your Money

The best, as concerns replacement covers and tubes, is found in the Pericles. Always they have offered exceptional value. Now, with still lower prices in vogue, they eradicate the last reason for using inferior replacements which give equally inferior service.

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The Dunlop Rubber Co., Ltd.,
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146, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.

HAIR STOPS FALLING, DANDRUFF DISAPPEARS—1/1½ DANDERINE

Save your hair! Make it soft, fluffy, lustrous and beautiful.

Try as you will, after an application of Danderine, you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair, and your scalp will not itch; but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of

your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine, and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance, an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

Get a 1/1½ bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any chemist, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all.



DUNVILLE'S V R WHISKY



Insist on seeing "BOTTLED BY DUNVILLE & CO., LTD.," on the Capsule and Back Label.

None other Guaranteed Genuine. Do not be misled by Colourable Imitations of the Label.

May be obtained from all Wine and Spirit Merchants, or write direct for name of nearest retailer to

DUNVILLE & CO., Ltd.,
Belfast or London.

GET BACK YOUR HEALTH, YOUR STRENGTH, YOUR VIGOUR! MY MARVELLOUS MAGNETO BELT POURS NEW LIFE INTO YOU EVERY HOUR THAT YOU WEAR IT.

I will send **1/-**
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See Coupon
below.
CALL
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ME.

New Life and New Vigour can now be assured to all. Are you rheumatic? Yes. Then you can drive these pains out in less than a week. Are you nervous, run-down, not up to the mark? Yes. Then you can banish these troubles and be strong and vigorous. Do you have headaches, neuralgia, fits of depression, mind wandering? Do you feel you want to do things, but cannot because you lack the Will Power? In a word if you are not in full possession of all your mental and physical powers the way has been opened up to you by which you can regain them.

My Magneto Belt is Nature's Remedy for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, Nervous Troubles, Mind Wandering, Loss of Will Power, Involuntary Blushing, and scores of similar Ailments, and I place it in your hands to test for yourself on seven days' trial for the trifling outlay of 1s. Does this not show that I have faith in what my Belt can do for you?

**A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY THAT PUTS
NEW LIFE INTO
YOUR TIRED BODY.**



"NEW LIFE" COUPON. POST TO-DAY

To Mr. AMBROSE WILSON, 11, Vulcan House, 55, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C. Simply write your FULL name and address on a piece of paper, fill in your waist measurement, pin coupon to paper, and post it to me at once. Please send me a "Magneto Belt" on approval. I enclose 1s. and if I do not return Belt within seven days I will pay you the balance of 4s. either in one sum or by weekly instalments of 1s.

NOTE.—Foreign and Colonial orders must be accompanied by the full amount, and 1s. extra to pay postage.

Foster Clark's

In cold weather there is nothing so comforting, and so nourishing as a cup of hot soup. You can make a most delicious Soup in a few minutes without trouble by using Foster Clark's 2d. Soup Squares, simply add water. Enough for 4 persons.

A Week's Supply for 1/-

Ox Tail, Tomato, Mock Turtle, Lentil, Mulligatawny, Green Pea. The six kinds for 1/- A different soup each day for a week. You will reduce your meat bill, get more nourishment and increase the enjoyment of your meal. Obtain of your Grocer or send 1/- Postal Order for the six kinds (post free) to Foster Clark, Ltd. (Dept. 10), Maidstone.

2D. SOUP SQUARES

GARDENING.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
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SMART Boy Wanted for office of London Newspaper.—Apply Box 2017, "Daily Mirror," 23 and 29, Boulevard-street, E.C.
TWO smart young men as Telephone Operators; need to switchboard.—Apply Room 9, "Daily Mirror," 23, Boulevard-street, E.C.

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS AND HOTELS.

LANDUDNO.—Sunshine at sea; bracing air; dry atmosphere; no fog; breezy headlands; orchestra twice daily; motor tours.—Guide Book 241, M. Town Hall.

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A COMING Grace, "Typ" (diverting name); teaches (typing) like lightning; 6s. or 1s. P.O. and address to the "L.D.S.," 59, Kingsland Hill, S.W. Schools, shops, etc., don. 4s. and 8s. P.O., post free.
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"To Everyman who digs and sows
Come Ryders little Flower Fairies
They minister to Gardeners' needs
With Ryders Penny Packet Seeds"

RYDERS PENNY PACKET SEEDS

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All Flower and Vegetable Seeds of the best quality in Penny Packets.

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Tommy says:—

"My eye, aint this Toffee de Luxe good. It's ripping! I just wish I lived in Halifax, so I could go to work at Mackintosh's Toffee Mills. Just fancy, working at a Toffee Factory—it's not work, that!"

There is no need to come to Halifax. You can get Mackintosh's Toffee de Luxe anywhere. Buy some to-day.

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At Half Shop Tyres and from 2s. monthly. 10 days' free Riding 1st. Small deposit: Easy Terms. Grand Coventry-made Cycles from 27 10s. rush makers' price 27s. carrying 100 lb. Big Cycles and Expert Advice Free. GEORGE KING, Coventry's Great Cycle Dealer. COVENTRY.

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Please deliver the "Sunday Pictorial" every week until further notice to—

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CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD.

DONKEY THE REWARD OF INDUSTRY.

P. 14126



Walter Rainbow proudly leads away the donkey given to him by Sir Charles Wakefield, the magistrate. Rainbow's pony was unfit for work, and Sir Charles, finding the lad was industrious, had the donkey purchased. The generous donor is seen in the circle. (Daily Mirror photographs.)

THE BEST DOLL IN LONDON.

P. 14126



Lily Chapman, a patient at a City-road hospital, with her splendid new doll. When the Lord Mayor visited the institution he promised Lily the best doll in London, and now she has it.

AN UNBALANCED MIND.

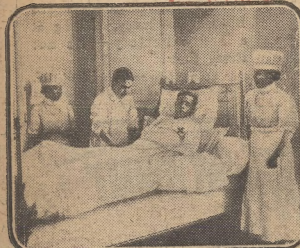
P. 14125



Frau Simon-Sonnemann, who started the campaign of hate against Britain in her paper, the *Frankfurter Zeitung*.

A JAPANESE HOSPITAL.

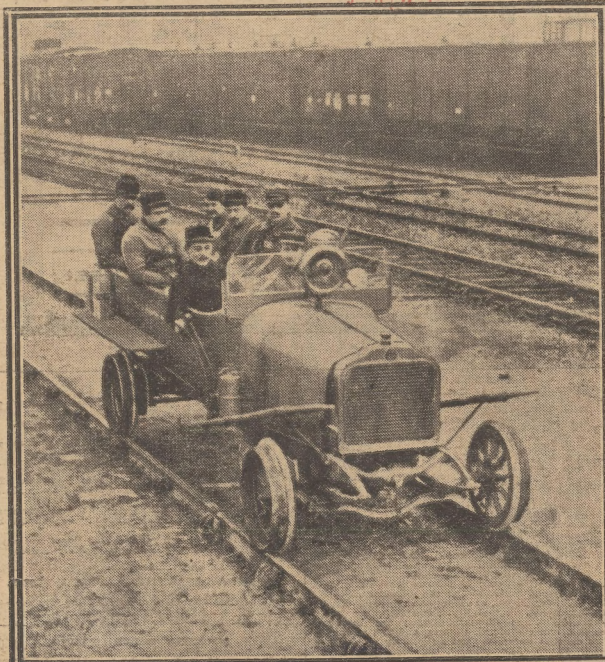
P. 14124



Wounded soldier in a ward of the Japanese hospital, which has been established in a large Paris residence.

RAILWAY USED AS A MOTOR TRACK.

P. 14111



Roads in some parts of France are almost impassable. But the French mechanic is a most ingenious person, and one of them has hit upon this clever scheme for using the railway track for motor-cars.

GERMAN PRINCE KILLED.

P. 14114



Prince Friedrich of Hohenzollern, who is believed to have been killed in the fighting at Neuve Chapelle.

"GOD PUNISH ENGLAND."

P. 14114



Brooch, inscribed "God punish England," which is worn in Germany. This behaviour is very childish.